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ur friends happy every day in the ar by sending them a subscription THE RICHMOND TIMES-DISPATCH



#### Violating Its Own Ordinance

THERE is an element of rich humor in the fact that the city of Richmond has been placed on the docket of the Police Court for maintaining a nuisance, the charge so made being one consequence of the crusade to free the streets of unnecessary rubbish and waste.

That city employes should violate a city ordinance is not absolutely a new thing, but it is rare indeed that such violations are followed by a docket charge. Private citizens and corporations should be required to observe the law and punished for a persistent refusal or failure, but certainly it is not too much to expect that the city government will set a proper example.

A few days ago we ventured, in this connection, some casual remarks about the mote in the public's eye and official Richmond's beam. Perhaps we should have said beams.

# A Chance for Better Baseball

R ICHMOND'S community spirit should be squarely and strongly behind the effort to bring an International League baseball club to this city. Chances of effecting this are brighter than they have ever been, and they should not be dimmed or lessened by any failure of public understanding or public interest.

The Virginia League is a Class D organization, while the International's class is A A. In standing, the International ranks just beow the majors, and three grades above the league that now supplies Richmond fans with the only professional baseball they have a chance to see here. The margin of difference between teams of the International and those of the majors is as thin as paper. It was generally admitted by baseball experts that the Baltimore Orioles, at the beginning of last season, were of full major league calibre.

Richmond fandom can and will support better basaball. It will be a great thing for the city if the change is made.

# Economy Duty of Congress

WHEN Congress assembles to-day for the W short session, its principal business will be the passage of the appropriation bills necessary for the conduct of the government. It is assumed that the Democratic majority will see to it that these measures are framed in accordance with and limited by that wise economy that the existing situation renders imperative.

Wise economy, of course, is not the same thing as foolish parsimony. Government must be carried on, and there is neither rhyme nor reason in a policy which handicaps the country's business energies and hampers its development.

Economy means that there must be no waste. It means also, in the case of a nation as in that of an individual, that it must get along without luxuries. It means, in times like these, that there must be no extraordinary capital expenditures, save those absolutely and imperatively required.

The country looks to Congress, and especially to the Democracy in Congress, to see that these considerations are kept in mind.

# "The Enemy"

THOSE to whom words are living thingsas, indeed, they can be-find something of the terror of war itself in the use of the words "the enemy" in the terse official communications dealing with the progress of military operations. "The enemy's losses were heavy." "The enemy's trenches were filled with his dead." And so on. The word has a terrible impersonality, as though it were a hostile force of nature, an unhuman catastrophe, not to be softened or redeemed by a name that is applied to a nation of human beings.

The word has almost taken on the same inclusive terror as is felt when one speaks of pestilence, the destructiveness of fire, or the silent deadliness of the sea. "The enemy" is not a person nor an aggregation of persons. He-rather it-is devastation, cannon, exploding shells, crazed women and maimed men-numberless and nameless hor-"The enemy" is something to be destroyed, uprooted, exterminated. Fire, flood and the sword, the lives of men and the dis- | comes "The Night."

coveries of science must all be used, prodigally and ruthlessly, to obliterate "the

Something of all this is connoted by a word which in time of peace has little exact significance, although it always has but one for soldiers. Men call their brothers enemies because of a difference of opinion about a horse trade; in piffling political strife that now most dreadful expression, "the enemy," is used as interchangeable with "the other fellow." not one hair of whose head does anybody wish to harm. Of course, the word has been merely commandeered to serve a military purpose, as c'ymologically it means nothing more dreadful than "not a friend." But war transmutes innocent things to further deadly ends, and just as the effects of war are felt generations after peace is declared, so for many years to come it is probable that "the enemy" will carry with it the note of horror and the feeling of terror and will be banished from the every-day vocabulary of a grief-stricken world.

Four Months of War

M OST of the military experts appear to agree that the end of the fourth month of conflict finds the Teutonic armies with nothing ahead of them except a defensive campaign, which may be dragged out for a long time. Germany has shouted from the house tops that her plan, if a great war broke out, would be to crush France to the earth, so as to release her troops to perform the same kind office for the Russians. This was to be attained by hurling overwhelming masses against the western foe with such speed that 1870 would be re-enacted. This made the violation of Belgian neutrality a 'military necessity," but it did not take into account the possibility that the Belgians

might not be tame spectators. So the French have not been crushed. Instead, they have fought the Germans to a standstill, and are growing in strength all the time, as are their allies, the British. The masses of German soldiers were hurled according to program, and very valorously these masses have marched to death in still uncounted thousands.

In the eastern fields the Russians have obliterated the memory of the Japanese War. They have foreseen Teutonic strategy with an almost uncanny prescience, and their own plan of campaign has worked out with deadly precision. Their soldiers are now well within Prussian territory; they have overrun Galicia, and neither German nor Austrian can stay their further progress.

After four months of war, then, what has been called the greatest military organization of all time, whose living parts possess an almost unhuman courage, finds its strength ebbing away while the forces of its opponents steadily improve in numbers and in morale. A strip of neutral territory has been occupied and laid waste, so also a strip of French territory. But the signs are that even these poor guerdons of slaughter and destruction will soon be restored to their rightful owners.

It will gradually sink into the German people, united though they may be in support of the war, that they are not getting much return for having made their country an armed camp for a generation. An abortive adventure for world empire will be poor compensation for a father who has lost his son, for the wife who has lost her husband, and for the many, many thousands of cripples whom war robs of man's fair proportions. When that realization becomes general in Germany-it must be seeping in by this time—those who inculcated the military ideal and profited by it will probably fall upon very evil days.

# The Meat We Eat

IN an address before the American Public Health Association, in convention at Jacksonville, George H. Shaw, sanitary engineer of the United States Department of Agriculture, made the impressive statement that more than 40,000,000,000 pounds of meat and meat products had been inspected by the Federal authorities during the past eight years. Of this colossal total, 179,000 .-000 pounds had been condemned as unfit for food. When it is remembered that the Department of Agriculture estimates that it only inspects about three-fifths of the total product, it will be seen that the total quantity of unwholesome or poisonous meat which seeks to get on the market constitutes a grave attack upon the health of the people.

If we are to assume that the 60 per cent of federally inspected meats and meat products is closely examined and that none of it which should not does find its way to the retailer, there is still left the 40 per cent which is not subjected to Federal scrutiny. This large fraction of the total product receives more or less examination from State and municipal authorities, who, according to the Department of Agriculture's expert, do their work perfunctorily, although he believes that the 40 per cent is drawn from more unhealthy stock than that which comes under the observation of the Federal inspectors. He plausibly contends that suspected animals are customarily sent to slaughterhouses which do not come within the range of the government's examiners.

Mr. Shaw makes one point of first importance in this most important matter when he urges the development of the municipal abattoir system along the lines common in Europe. The existence of scattered, ill-kept and privately owned killing places is an obvious menace to the wholesomeness of the product, while they also handicap proper State and municipal inspection. Our cities have been curiously backward in adopting this system, although it has been advised by competent health authorities for many years. There is, however, a growing sensitiveness in the United States as to the purity of our foodstuffs, and some notable advances have been made in the past decade. Probably the next ten years will see the establishment of many municipal abattoirs.

Surprising thing is that a New Jersey firm has a contract to supply 7,000 horses to the allies. Why horses? Wouldn't Jersey skeeters be more effective?

Talking about the names of Austrian fortresses, United States Patent No. 1,116,398 has been issued for dihydrochlorid of diaminodioxyarsenobenzene.

A writer says that newest British battleship carries fifteen-inch guns. Where to? Above the face of the waters or below?

Owner of a big slice of New York City has just died, and all they can say for him is that he might have been worse.

Perhaps the Kaiser is now wishing that he had remembered that after "The Day"

# SONGS AND SAWS

The Colonel Understands.
T. R.'s a private citizen,
As private as can be;
In fact, the very privatest
Of citizens is he.

The which explains his absence
From the Progressive wake
When 'twas decided to embalm That unlamented fake. With all his old-time cortainty, He can the dead ones tell, And, as to these, his rule remains

That they may go—
far, very far, away, unto some quiet shade
where the wicked cease from troubling and the
weary are at rest, and where they will not annoy him any longer.

International Law. The Cow (ruminating)-I wonder, if I should decide to violate the neutrality of the adjoining pasture, if I should find it inhabited by a herd imported from Belgium.

Grubbs—Do you believe in luck?
Stubbs—Well, I believe in hard luck. I never got close enough to any of the other sort to decide whether I believed in it or not.

The Pessimist Says:
While it is true that Congress convenes to-day,
we should all remember and be thankful for the
fact that it is for the short session.

He—It seems to me that Miss Gotrox is even more popular than she used to be.

She—Yes. Haven't you heard? Her uncle died the other day, and left her another million.

A Peroxide Tragedy.

The maiden fair, with golden hair—
Oh, where's that sisterhood to-day?
Some years ago her radiant glow
Made every city highway gay.

Bu' now, full strange, a mighty change Is to be seen throughout the town—Some hair is black, some red, alack!
While some continues to be brown.
THE TATTLER.

#### Chats With Virginia Editors

No citizen of Pulaski is suspected of the crime which is thus recorded in the Southwest Times, of that city: "A bold thief must have been hardup for small change yesterday afternoon. Crawling through a window at the station some time after 4 o'clock, the thief broke into the drinking cup machine and collected from the re-ceptacle therein what few coppers had been deposited since the first of the month for a drinking cup." Pulaski is in dry territory, and they will continue to drink out of a Bottle until November, 1916. Then they will get another bottle.

Christmas dawns early in Waynesboro, if Editor Cooke, of the Valley Virginian, is not giving glad greeting regardless. Under the caption 'Hurrah for Christmas!" he says: "Well, well, ole Christmus is here again, once more! The Valley Virginian earnestly hopes that its many valued readers and patrons may find that at the end of this, another year, they have been blessed with as fair and fruitful and happy period as it is possible for this changing, uncertain, eventful life to bring." It may be that he editor rushed a first rumor into print without waiting to verify the story.

"Cole Blease and the old year will go out together," the Bristol Herald-Courier observes. Old 1914, however, can say, "He didn't come in with me," and prove an alibi.

The Chase City Progress comments: "It turns out that one Trotter , who trotted into the White House the other day and aroused the ire of the President once served a term in prison, and with that staring him in the face it looks as if he's a poor specimen for a leader for the colored race." Which coincides with our first impression that the dark horse was a ringer from some outlaw

Heavy detonations in the Hanover Progress ndicate that the seat of war has been transferred from Staunton to Ashland. Editor Driver. who is camping on the trail of the Herald's editor, attempts to turn a wing with this chal-'We are sorry that the editor of the Hanover Herald could not comprehend the facts and figures given by us and should give vent to evasive remarks instead of giving facts (if any he had), which would prove the incorrectness of our figures. Let's have facts and figures. Now is the time to subscribe.

"New books for Christmas are plentiful, but the old reliable pocketbook is still the most popular," the Norfolk Ledger-Dispatch has discovered. And a few Christmas calendar days suffice to exhaust the edition.

# Current Editorial Comment

Paradox of Good

the originator of the Nobel peace prize, that if war was made shockingly destructive, it might and Evil arouse the world against it. And so, it is said, he discovered dynamite and sought by that to make war deplorably

It was thought by Alfred Nobel

cruel, and, therefore, unpopular. This is what the papers say, and they say further that Mr. Nobel is interested in several factories that produce terrible explosives, and that the money paid for peace triumphs comes from the manu-facture of explosives. And it is further said that the dynamite venture inspired Baroness von that the dynamite venture inspired Baroness von Suttner to write her book, "Lay Down Your Arms," which inspired the Czar of Russia to call the first Hague conference. How all these strange events hang together! One can hardly believe the report. And yet if one could trace all the good that evil encourages, he would be astonished. Religion, charity, art, public advancement, receive much of their support from vice, intemperance and crime. It would be a fine sociological problem to find out how much of the good of this world is done by the evil. Let some one solve the problem, and see how much the right depends upon the wrong-how much war is discouraged by making explosives profitable.-Ohio State Journal.

Realizing believe that the United States on Nation's has not yet begun to realize on Nation's has not yet begun to realize on its wealth would think of wealth as goods and commodities, instead of in money terms, they would be able to get a proper perspective on what is happening under their noses. The United States is now producing millions of yards of cloth, millions of tons of coal, millions of pounds of sugar, millions of tons of steel fashioned into thousands of different uses. The American farmer has cultivated and grown millions of bushels of grain. And the American manufacturer is now utilizing the untold resources of the country in the production of everything which civilized man can use. Everything from gold to kindling, all along the list, is wealth, and the expression of their value in the terms of money is merely a matter of convenience. Civilized and uncivilized mankind wants everything we can produce, and orders are being pressed upon us from all guarters of the global thing we can produce, and orders are being pressed upon us from all quarters of the globe. Goods are now being shipped abroad, and more orders will follow. The American manufacturer now has his opportunity, not only to get foreign trade, but to keep it.—New York Commercial.

It is now over a month since Von Spee's the German fleet sank the Mon-fleet Yet and the Good Hope off Coronel. British, Japanese and French squadrons have had time

enough, and to spare, to reach Chilean waters. The German fleet has apparently shifted, as was to be expected, though the reports of its being sighted in the South Atlantic are not to be accepted as necessarily trustworthy. To clude his many pursuers and bring

his fleet safely around the north of Scotland and through the North Sea to a home port would be a supremely audacious feat for Admiral von Spee to perform. But the chance of success would be small, and the strategy would be sound only on the assumption that the allies could be kept in entire ignorance and be left to scour the seas for a vanished prey. For as long as Admiral von Spee cruises at large he is occupying a vastly stronger force which is scattered into the various pursuing squadrons, but which, if he were known to have slipped into Wilhelmshaven, could immediately be concentrated in English waters against the possibility of a German dash. For the same reason, bility of a German dash. For the same reason, the German admiral will certainly not intern in any neutral port unless driven to it by an altogether overwhelming force.—Springfield

#### War News Fifty Years Ago (From the Richmond Dispatch, Dec. 7, 1864.)

Down on the James River front, which the Yankees call the "Richmond front," there were all kinds of rumors yesterday. The sum and substance of all of these rumors lead us to substance of all of these rumors lead us to believe that a big fight is imminent. It may take place to-day or to-morrow. Anyhow, the Confederate officers are ready for it, and, whatever may come, the grand army of the South is ready and prepared for any emergency.

From down on the James there comes the information that the whole of the negro force has been consolidated into one corps of "African fighters," whatever that may mean, and that the negroes crossed the James River night before last. Yesterday they occupied the line from Fort Harrison to the river. The white troops stationed there went off towards our left; that is to say, to the enemy's right. It is understood that there, or near there, the enemy has accumulated a very large army.

The Northern white soldlers do not take on

The Northern white soldiers do not take on very readily with the negroes who have been impressed into the Federal service by General Impressed into the Federal service by General Butler. There come reports from across the lines that General Grant disapproves of Butler's plan of enlisting negro soldiers. Grant did not object to this kind of thing very heartily until the affair at the Crater convinced him that the negro soldier was in no way dependable.

Intelligence has reached Richmond that a large number of transports, heavily laden with fresh troops for Grant's army, are sailing down the Potomac River and getting into the Chesapeake Bay. The estimate is that not less than 6,000 troops are aboard of these transports.

The report comes to army headquarters that considerable force of the enemy under cavalry a considerable force of the enemy under cavalry flags has entered the upper section of Fauquier County, the object being to destroy farmhouses farm products and everything else that may be of service to the Confederates. However, Mosby has been notified, and that is enough to

New York papers are actually pathetic in their appeals to the patriotism of the North to give General Grant more men. They say: "All General Grant wants now is more men to deal a finishing blow to the Confederacy and end

From the latest copy we have of the New York Herald, it is learned that Generals Grant and Butler (the Beast) returned from a conference in Norfolk on the second ultimo. When they landed both generals sought their respective headquarters, and neither told the newspaper men what they had been talking about.

The War Department has information that Admiral Semmes reached Bagdad, Mexico, on the 11th ultimo, but wasted no time there. He hurried to the Rio Grande, and, crossing the same, landed on Confederate soil, that is to say, in Texas, and from there he is making his way to Riebmond to make an official report to the Navy Department of the Confederate States of The War Department has information that

# The Bright Side of Life

Dividing His Thought.

"Do you think only of me?" murmured the bride. "Tell me that you think only of me."

"It's this way," explained the groom. "Now and then I have to think of the furnace, my dear."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

She Had Them A young wife, being twopence short in paying a bill, called downstairs to the cook: "Maggie, have you got a couple of coppers downstairs?" "Yes, ma'am," replied Maggie. "They are cousins of mine."—Tit-Bits.

How He Did It.

"He is very popular with his wife of late."

"And him such a fiirt. How does he do it."

"She called him up the other day, and said:
"Hello, darling," and he recognized her voice, and replied: 'You have evidently made a mistake; I am not your darling. I have the dearest, sweetest, most beautiful wife in the world, and she is the only woman I permit to call me darling!"—Houston Post.

Mrs. Kilgore was the pretty young wife of the elderly village pastor. One day she went into the city with a friend, and among other things bought a new frock. "Another frock, my dear?" said her husband.
"Did you need another?"
"Yes," said the wife, hesitatingly, "I do need

it; and, besides, it was so pretty that the devil tempted me." .

"But you should have said, 'Get thee behind me, Satan.' Have you forgotten that?" "Oh, no; but that was what made the trouble, "Oh, no; but that was what made the trouble, hubby dear. I said, 'Get thee behind me, Satan,' and he did, but he whispered over my shoulder, 'It just fits you beautifully in the back!' And I just had to take it then."—Harper's Magazine.

# The Voice of the People

Competing Architect in Municipal Building.
To the Editor of the Times-Dispatch:
Sir,—I am a Richmond boy, the son of Charles
G. Pettit, of the old St. Clair Hotel. I served G. Pettit, of the old St. Clair Hotel. I served six years' apprenticeship under D. Wiley Anderson, architect, of this city; also under E. G. Frye, of Lynchburg. I was two years with Bruce & Morgan, of Atlanta, and for the last Bruce & Morgan, of Atlanta, and for the last two years I was at Toledo, Ohio, with George S. Mills, an associate of A. W. Brunner, of New York, architect of the nation. In Mr. Mills's office was a force of thirty-two draftsmen, and I worked my way to first assistant to the head draftsman. My last work was on the City Hall of Toledo, which cost over \$1,000,000.

I take ft as a great compliment that Mr. Bossom not only referred to my design as being very ambitious, but that the plans were mechanically perfect. The point I wish to make is this: that my plans comprised the same aggregate of cubic feet; therefore, the cost would have been approximately the same.

would have been approximately the same.

would have been approximately the same.

In this day of progress I presumed that Richmond looked forward to having a municipal building as ambitious as any city can claim. When the designs are on exhibition at the Chamber of Commerce, I feel confident that the public will approve my desire to give Richmond an ambitious building.

Mr. Bossom also states that the winning design could be built for \$850,000. If this be true, I will stake the architect's fee that my design can be built for the same amount.

CHARLES G. PETTIT, JR.

Richmond, December 5, 1914.

Richmond, December 5, 1914.

EUROPE. Scourge me not if in my lay
Only discords harsh I pen!
Hastens here the Christmas Day—
Shall I—Can I thuly say,
Peace on earth, good will to men?

Mock my sorrow if you will-I can only sorrow tell.
Bid the jovial wind be still!
With what message dare it thrill?
Peace on earth—when earth is hell!

Hell of war and weary strife!
Hell of hearts with anguish wrung!
Is there peace for child or wife?
Death, gaunt death! Life, life for life!
Why to empty carols cling?

Peace! Good will! When through the earth Misery on carnage feasts!
Why the song of joy and mirth?
What are lying carols worth?
Peace on earth, good will to—beasts!
——Lurana Sheldon, in New York Times.

# "SEE AMERICA FIRST"

One of the Day's Best Cartoons.



-From the Duluth News Tribun

### LAMENT OF A LAME DUCK

WASHINGTON, December 6.—It isn't tive action which the outsider might so had to be a lame duck as the imagine—in spite of himself he eneral reputation of the term implies. half so bad to be a lame duck as the general reputation of the term implies. The lame ducks who are coming back The lame ducks who are coming back to Washington just now, ready for their more useless to the country than last session of Congress, their last trip at the profitable rate of 20 cents a sentatives a really representative a mile, their last fraction of those com-fortable \$7,500 salaries, are, on the whole, looking a great deal more cheer-outside of the regular routine of Cd ful than the mere outsider might con- gress as imposed upon it by the Pre

outside of the regular routine of Conjecture.

Of course, the regular role of the lame duck is to look completely chargined, and if smiling at all, then smiling bravely, in order to conceal a broken heart. According to tradition, the lame duck is always looking for a Federal job, in which he may continue to render services to the public, and if he fails to land such a job, he is, technically speaking, no longer lame, but dead. As far as Washington is concerned, he has passed beyond the horizon, and if he ever shows up above it, it will always be with the careful explanation that he is a "has been" who is trying to "come back."

A member of Congress who has just been defeated for re-election to-day consented to make known his views on his experience in the House of Representatives during his concerned.

his experience in the House of Repre his experience in the House of Representatives during his one term. In that time, he was the member of an important investigating committee and a member of an important committee and a member of an important committee of the House, and made an enviable record for a one-termer. He has no prospect whatever of a Federal job, considering. Still the bill does not passed and in all probability will not reserved. and expects to return home after March to take up the practice of law, in which he will earn more money than was paid him in salary as a member of Congress. Had he been re-elected, he would probably have been able to do more effective work in the House along the lines in which he is interested, and it is quite possible that the luck of politics would have made him a prominent and useful member of the House.

He Found Restrictions.

Of course, these are the views of exceptional man, a man who got in

he answered: "Well, to tell the truth, I have a feel-ing of relief. I feel as if now I might be able to get out and do something. be able to get out and do something.
As you know, I have been oppressed during my term by the same thing that holds down and oppresses many of us here, namely, the feeling that the individual man, strive as he may, is under tremendous handleaps unless he absolutely conforms and surrenders to the powers that be. Now, while I have been on perfectly good terms with the leaders of the House, and while I cannot complain of their personal treatment of me in any way, I have, nevertheless, suffered from the sense of being restricted, of being held down whenever anything that was not the regular program came my way. In other words, the average man in Congress has not the liberty of effec-

so behind the actual needs of the co-

and in all probability will not pass at least three or four years to con I have the feeling that it is a waste tle inside of it."

I how he liked being a lame duck, politics for other reasons besides politics for other reasons besides to desire to hold a job. Not all lame duc-would share in these views, nor wot all be quite so frank in declar-themselves. It is evident, however, from the most cursory sort of co-versation with samples of this spect that there is in the status of being

# PARIS NIGHTS PLUNGED IN GLOOM

PARIS, November 25.—Montmartre has been put to sleep by martial law. The "Butte," from Batignolles to Belleville, is plunged in gloom, and to the wakeful spirits that still haunt the streets and boulevards it seems as if the light of the world had gone out. Flicker's from thousands of bar fronts, the light of the world had gone out. Flicker's from thousands of bar fronts, an open-air table in front of the war took his seat and polycock strikes seem to make rilickers from thousands of bar fronts, sian before the war took his seat until 8 o'clock strikes, seem to make a timid effort at revolt, then go out as if it were no use. The contest with Gallieni is too unequal. Popular restaurants of the more serious-minded order hold out longer, but the lights be out at half-past 9. Then Monmartre fades into nothing.

windmill, that for so many years have unceasingly revolved in a ruddy glow of electric temptation, are motionless. The "Moulin de la Galette," possessed now by women of the upper crust, grinds out a daily grist of soldiers' socks, but as soon as the evening shadows fall it stands like a ghost of past glories looking over the anaesthetized joy that lies at its feet.

The cabarets are closely hidden be hind iron shutters, as if to spare the passer-by the pain of regretful memorles. "Hell" seems to have decided that it cannot compete with war. The gates of "Heaven" are shut, until the end of it all makes it worth while open-ing, and "Neant," quite invisible in the dark shadow of the boulevard, can only typify what Montmartre has become.

"The Rat Mort." "The Abbaye" and

If Montmartre is asleep, it is not absolutely deserted. Long columns of promenaders walk its streets, after promenaders walk its street, having exhausted the last bit of pahaving exhausted the last bit of patience of the military regulations, but they appear to have lost their way, and not to know where they are going. It is a rather melancholy spectacle, and, perhaps, the most bewildered of

[Correspondence of Associated Press.] all the throng are the demimondain

The "Moulin Rouge" seems to have glass of sherry, mineral water gone blind; the enormous wings of its highly-colored syrup, sometimes variwindmill, that for so many years have by a jog of light French beer, as there is no orchestra to while the tir

Not far from the great centrathoroughfares the "Americans barrare almost deserted, and many hat closed their doors until the recurrent of better times. One well-know

of better times. One well-know former American jockey has given us his bar for the present, and is servin the Red Cross with his automobile.

The billiard and poolrooms are, for the most part, dark and unoccupie Some which continue to keep open de vote part of their receipts to the various relief funds.

The annusements most missed are the

The amusements most missed are th theatres and variety halls. For three months after the mobilization of the army the only houses where any per formance was given were the "movies This, however, is to undergo a chang for various associations of actors ar life has been to turn night into day, have shrunk before the task of turn-bringing the great distress among the members to the notice of the Premie like groundhogs into their winter who has consented to the reopening who has consented to the reopening of the playhouses. Some of the mori important will remain closed until the

hours of service of the subways has been extended till later than half-pas.

Otherwise, in consequence of the paucity of transport, in the absence of the consequence of the particle of the consequence of the paucity of transport, in the absence of the consequence of the conseque of the motor buses and many cabs, the managements would be forced to provide lodging accommodation for the